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Dear son:

You have asked me how the mighty horse Denominator got his name. Here is the story.

When Dr. Chalmers was first getting started in his career, great agencies of justice had not heard of him, and criminals did not fear his name. But he had his magic whistle, and as you know, the whistle summoned, galloping mightily as if out of nowhere, a mighty horse of no color at all. (How Dr. Chalmers came to possess the whistle, and thus the horse, is still another story.)

Dr. Chalmers had tracked a famous mustache wax thief, named Igneous, to his lair. In his lair, Igneous had boxes and boxes, and tubes and jars and cauldrons, of mustache wax of various scents and hues. All were stolen.

Dr. Chalmers stood in the door, whistle in one hand. He raised the other hand and cried:

"I've caught you now, you villain!"

"Who is dis creep?" asked one of Igneous' henchmen.

"Grab 'im, boys!" cried Igneous.

"You're under arrest!" said Dr. Chalmers.

They grabbed him, but he blew his whistle that no man can hear.

~~"I said you're under arrest," said Dr. Chalmers.~~

"YOU HAVEN'T GOT A FRACTION OF A CHANCE," said Igneous, and cackled with laughter.

But then in a sudden rumble, came the hoofbeats of the Mighty Horse, up the wooden stairs of the loft! And then, grabbing one villain by the shirt with his teeth, the mighty horse threw him into a vat of purple mustache wax! The other villain he kicked into a pile of mustache wax applicators. Dr. Chalmers leapt onto the mighty horse.

"So I haven't a fraction of a chance, eh?" chuckled Chalmers.

"I'd say I've got a mighty big fraction, and THIS IS MY DENOMINATOR!" As if to acknowledge the name, the horse whinnied, cantered over and seized Igneous in his teeth by the belt. The capture was made.

The rest is history, of course. Igneous was put in jail, at least till he escaped to plague Dr. Chalmers again. But the horse's name stuck... And that is how Denominator got his name.

All my love, Son.

Father